PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

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PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

LOYALTY

The Busy Man's Creed

I believe in the stuff I am handing out, in the firm I am working for and in my ability to get results. I believe that honest stuff can be passed out to honest men by honest methods. I believe in working, not weeping, in boosting, not knocking; and in the pleasure of my job. I believe that a man gets what he goes after, that one deed done today is worth two deeds tomorrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost fatih in himself. I believe in today and the work I am doing; in tomorrow and the work I hope to do, and in the sure reward which the future holds. I believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in good cheer, in friendship and in honest competition. I believe there is something doing, somewhere, for every man ready to do it. I believe I'm ready, RIGHT NOW!

—Elbert Hubbard.

The above creed is so full of the great literal truths of our daily experience that we will do well to read it through again before continuing. It points out the way to a better living; it shows us how to become better men and women; it tells us that loyalty is a cardinal virtue.

Lincoln was an honest and kindly man. He possessed a vast amount of common sense and a lot of natural ability. But, above all else, he was LOYAL. Loyal to his ideals; loyal to himself; loyal to those for whom he worked.

There is no employer under the sun who would exchange one loyal man for two men, who, by word or deed, belittle and misinterpret his effort to make the continuance of their jobs a possibility.

When we find our heads in the sands of petty jealousies let's climb to the hill top and get a fresh viewpoint. Let us take a line or two from the "Busy Man's Creed" and play the game like New England men and women who would guard its industries at all costs.

The annual election of officers of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club will be held at the club rooms on Thursday evening, March 1st. Everyone is urged to attend this meeting at which time plans for the coming year will be discussed.

Arthur Sawyer Promoted

The many friends of Arthur Sawyer were pleased to hear of his promotion to overseer of the No. 3 weaving job. Mr. Sawyer is very capable and will make Pepperell a valuable man in his new position.

Miss Albina Hamel Becomes Bride of Donald Wormwood

Miss Albina Hamel, daughter of President Amedee Hamel of the Social and Athletic club, became the bride of Donald Wormwood of Saco on February 5th.

The wedding took place at St. Josephs rectory, Father Laflamme officiating. Beatrice Hamel was bridesmaid and Joseph Charette was best man. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. Music was furnished by friends of the groom, and very pleasant greetings were accorded the young couple. A delicious luncheon was served during the evening.

The bride and groom left for Boston at a late hour where they will spend their honeymoon. They plan to return in the Spring and locate in the two cities.

Best wishes are extended to this popular young couple by all of their many friends at Pepperell.

A Real Fireman

When the alarm was pulled in for Saco to assist at the big fire in Biddeford on the night of February 5th, one of the promising recruits of the Saco fire department had to be pried out of bed by his father. After getting his young hopeful aroused, he then had to assist him in dressing.

It seems that the young man was so anxious to get his fire boots on that he donned them before his trousers. Consequently the trousers proved quite difficult to pull on. When finally the father thought he had the young man all straightened out and ready for action he was nearly bowled over by seeing the young man (a real Sheik) go to the mirror and carefully comb and slick his hair down.

We also heard that "Ted" (There, we've let the cat out of the bag!) was nearly overcome by smoke and had to be assisted out of the building by Captain Willie Greenwood.

This is a jazzy picture of Fernand Poulin, the little nephew of Euclid Charrette. Mr. Charrette is very proud of him and declares that he takes after his uncle.

Kiwanis Charity

If any of Pepperell's employees have used clothing which is still wearable the Kiwanis Charity organization will be glad to receive the same. Your bundles may be left with President M. Harry Whelan at the stock room who will turn them over to the proper parties.

Pepperell Ice Supply To Be Hauled by Trucks

For the first winter in history it has become necessary to truck all of Pepperell's 1,400-ton ice supply from the field to the ice-houses at the mill.

The continued absence of snow this season has made sledding impossible and the unique situation of the yard department is the cause of much comment.

Wilfred Cassette is in charge of the work this year and promises a good quality of 12-inch ice for the consumption of Pepperell's employees over the torrid days of next summer.

Pepperell's New Colored Sheeting Line Going Strong

With all the facilities for the fast dyeing of wide fabrics, Pepperell has taken the lead in the Colored Sheeting field which has become so popular in recent months.

This increasing demand for color has brought about the following five pastel shades in this line of sheets: Shell Pink, Blue, Orchid, Nile Green and Maize. Of these colors, Shell Pink seems to be a decided favorite.

Tell your friends about these new and attractive sheets. They make the most desirable gifts and go a long way towards dressing up the bedroom. With covers and curtains to match a most pleasing effect can be brought about.

Bella Gonsales, daughter of Antonio and Mary Gonsales, of Weaving 131. Louis Andrade, the groom, is a worker in the Plant B yard crew.

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

Joe Vachon attended the auto show at Portland and had a very exciting time. The fellow in charge of the aeroplane refused to grant Joe's request to try it out in the Exposition building.

"I'll drive," said Georgia Smith, as she climbed into the back seat.

Eleanor: "What is the difference between dancing and marching?"
Prescott: "I don't know."
Eleanor: "I thought so."

Insurance Agent: "Have you anything to identify yourself by?"
Gladys: "Er—yes, if you must know; I have a mole on my left arm."

WORSE AND WORSE

Father—"There is nothing worse than to be old and bent."
Son—"I think there's is, dad."
"Well, what is it, then?"
"To be young and broke."—Eastern Morning News.

The following tabulations were copied from a business man's notebook:

Nov. 3	Ad for girl stenog.....	$ .50
Nov. 5	Violets for new stenog..	.65
Nov. 8	Week's salary for new stenog	15.00
Nov. 11	Roses for new stenog....	3.00
Nov. 15	Week's salary for Miss..	20.00
Nov. 15	Candy for wife over Sunday	.75
Nov. 19	Lunch for Miss—	10.60
Nov. 22	Lillian's Salary	25.00
Nov. 25	Theatre and supper with Lillian	22.50
Nov. 26	Fur coat for wife	625.00
Nov. 27	Ad for male stenog	.50

—"Tire Service."

The many friends of Miss Lilianne Cote were surprised to learn that she had decided to enter the Convent of the "Presentation of Mary" at St. Hyacinth, Canada.

As a token of their affection, the employees of the cloth room presented her with a beautiful fountain pen.

Miss Cote left for St. Hyacinth on Friday, February 10th, amid the well wishes of all her Biddeford relatives and friends.

OFFICE NOTES

BY IBEN OFFMABASE

One Tuesday evening as Eleanor was leaving the church she was met at the corner by one of her office associates, who, in talking with her, noticed how unusually embarrassed she seemed to be.

"Didn't you like the sermon?" he asked.

"Thought it was perfectly lovely," was the reply. But there were so few of us that every time the minister said 'Dearly beloved,' I positively blushed."

Our telephone girl, Miss Gladys, enjoyed a trip to Montreal with the Snowshoe Club. Gladys won the ski jump easily.

Emma: "What's the hardest thing about roller-skating when you're learning?"

Georgia: "The floor."

Many changes have been made in the main office since the last issue of the magazine. Owing to the serious illness of Arthur Murphy of the Pay Roll department a vacancy occurred which has been filled by the promotion of Prescott Howard to the position.

Raymond Clark is now quite efficiently filling Prescott's old position as Stock Record clerk, while Selden Emery is the new office boy.

Raymond Clark's definition of "bliss" is "a pair of skates, Kennebunk pond, and Connie."

Marie's definition of Love is "Not all Bliss." So we ask, "What went wrong, Marie?"

Georgia defines "dieting" as follows: "Eating a chocolate bar morning and afternoon."

Free Advertising

Note: A free advertising service is available for all employees of Pepperell.

Advertisements should carry the street address or 'phone number, your name and the room in which you work. Your name will not be published unless requested.

Electrical Jobbing

House wiring, repair work, etc., neatly done. Price reasonable. If you have any work of this kind please let me know and oblige.

LEON HARRIMAN,
43 Myrtle Street, City.

Tel. 993-M.

For sale—A Waltham gold case watch. Will sell for $5.00 cash. If interested
Address X.
Care Pepperell Sheet.

For sale—A Keuffel & Esser slide rule in good condition. Cash $4.00
Address Y,
Care Pepperell Sheet.

THE COTTON "GANG" OF 1916.
Dan Dinan and Albert Boutart are the only ones now working at the storehouse.

THE ROMANCE OF PEPPERELL

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HOW A GREAT INDUSTRY DEVELOPED AT BIDDEFORD TOGETHER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWING HOW PEPPERELL WIDE SHEETINGS AND PILLOW TUBINGS ARE MADE.

(Continued from January)

The value of chlorine as a bleaching agent was discovered in 1774 by C. W. Sheele, the Swedish chemist. The discovery was due to his accidentally noticing that the cork of the bottle which contained his chlorine had been bleached by the action of the chemical. Impressed by its great possibilities, the eminent French chemist, Claude Louis Berthollet, applied chlorine to the bleaching of fabrics, with great success. He showed his experiment to James Watt, the English inventor, in 1786, and the latter commenced to use chlorine on the bleach-field of his father-in-law, near Glasgow. Later it was discovered that, by the use of eau de Javel, much of the injurious and unpleasant odor arising from the use of the chlorine was removed.

Perfecting the Old Processes

And so the process was constantly being perfected. Today the bales of cotton cloth from the Pepperell Mills are sent to the Lewiston Bleachery and Dye Works in which the Pepperell Manufacturing Company is the largest stockholder. Here the various cuts are sewn together on a circular sewing machine and by a series of reels are pulled in a long rope-like strand through porcelain-lined "pot eyes" in the ceiling or wall, to the various rooms where the bleaching process is carried on. From lime machine to kier, on through "log-washers" and sulphuric acid baths to the bleaching powder solution, it is reeled and is finally washed in pure spring water, starched, ironed and folded into neat pieces of snowy-white sheeting bearing the familiar label of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

American Effort To Secure English Machines

The Revolutionary War, bringing with it the suspension of trade with England, from whence had come most of the cloth used by the colonies, had started American looms weaving on their own account, and the industry was soon well under way.

When the war was over, movements were started to promote American industries, but these were hampered by the fact that England had taken precautions to prevent the knowledge of the labor-saving machines, which turned out fabrics for her, from being spread abroad. Very little was known about them here. There was not an Arkwright machine in this country, although Hargreaves' jennies and carding machines were being smuggled in. Continued attempts were made by Americans to secure either designs or copies of the English machines, even by underhand methods.

Tench Coxe, of Philadelphia, sent an English mechanic, then living in Philadelphia, to England to construct brass models of the Arkwright machines, and to ship them to Paris, where the American minister would reship them to America. But this scheme was discovered, the models seized, and the mechanic was bonded not to leave England for three years. This effort was repeated at another time, but the models were seized in transit. In some instances English machines were taken apart, boxed separately, labelled Glass or Agricultural Implements and reshipped to America. Card Clothing, in one case, was mounted on handles, and called "Cards for Cattle"; while the spindles were called "Teeth for Horserakes."

In 1790 Samuel Slater constructed Arkwright machines in Pawtucket. Soon after 1800 the textile industry in America was an established fact.

Early Industries at Saco and Biddeford.

Down through the years when Colonial spinning and weaving were in use and the early textile inventions were being made, the voice of the Saco's turbulent waters as they tumbled in precipitous glee over rocks and boulders, sent forth its challenge to men of brain and brawn, and many answered. As early at 1650, Roger Spencer, a prominent business man of the town, had a sawmill in Biddeford. All traces of these early industries have vanished. On the site now occupied by the York National Bank of Saco, were found not long ago the remains of an old garrison house erected by Sir William Pepperrell and two business associates for the protection of their mills. Both garrison and mills have long since crumbled in ruins. The humble industrial plants of those early settlers have given place to great modern manufactories. Where the "old stone fort" once stood on the banks of the Saco in Biddeford, are now located some of the mills of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

This immense plant now extends over more than ten acres in the business centre of Biddeford, which is a thriving little city with a population of 10,000, a large percentage of which are foreign born. The mills were built near the falls on the Saco River, where the water from the upper level could be conducted through flumes or canals constructed for the purpose, and passing through water wheels, would cause them to revolve continually, thus furnishing power at much less cost than that produced from steam power generated by the burning of coal. Steam power is also used to supplement the water power, and the steam is needed to heat the mills in winter, and for some special processes in making the cloth.

Nearly one hundred years ago an Amesbury man named Rufus Nichols, lured by the call of the Saco, came to this section and built a shop for the manufacture of cotton mill machinery. Eleven years later, in 1838, he sold out to the newly organized Saco Water Power Company which then owned the mill privileges. Thomas Quimby, a civil engineer, was elected clerk of this company in 1841 and held the office for many years.

The company soon opened a shop on the Biddeford side of the river for the manufacture of cotton mill machinery, and made Rufus Nichols its agent. The advantage of having a nearby market for this machinery soon became apparent. With this idea in view the Saco Water Power Company built the Laconia Company, making Rufus Nichols the agent of this also. The first Laconia mill, a small brick building, was erected in 1845. A small number of textile workers, most of whom were Yankee girls, were employed here.

In the list of regulations issued by the Laconia Company for their employees in the early days, was the following:

"It is expected that all persons in the employment of the Company will be regular in their attendance upon public worship on the Sabbath."

Such a ruling would be difficult to find in a list of instructions for the employees of any industry at the present time!

Encouraged by the success of the Laconia mill, the Saco Water Power Company was led to build the larger Pepperell Manufacturing Company, which later absorbed the Laconia Company. This move was made, however, during a business depression, and the mill remained idle for two years. In 1850, William Dwight of Boston bought the Pepperell Mills and organized the company, becoming its first treasurer, in Boston, and the venture now proved a great success.

In the early days of the company only Yankees were employed. Girls came from all parts of Maine and New Hampshire. Fred Greene, an old resident of Biddeford, who went to work in the Pepperell in 1858, and was for many years overseer in the weave room, tells of the long boarding house blocks, where the girls lived, like one big family. They went to the mill early in the morning and worked all day, returning to their tasks after supper. They received small wages but were happy and contented. In the summer they generally returned to their homes, so that the mills were compelled to partially shut down during this period.

The coming of the French Canadian people to work in the mills was a great boon to the industry, for they are considered by mill officials to be most ideal cotton mill workers. For thirty years the majority of the employees were of this nationality and even today a large percentage are French. The mills of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company now give employment to nearly four thousand operatives of many nationalities, including French, Armenians, Albanians, Greeks, Poles and others from Southern Europe. It is not unusual to see entire families represented in the various rooms.

From 1899, the date of the consolidation of the Laconia Manufacturing Company and Pepperell Manufacturing Company under the name of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company, to January 1, 1915, a period of about sixteen years, there were manufactured at these mills, 1,030,604,502 yards or 585,570 miles of cloth, enough to circumnavigate the earth twenty-three and a half times. Thirty-four per cent of the cloth produced during this period was drills, which are especially popular in China. Allowing eight yards to a person, enough of this material was manufactured to clothe 44,171,629 Chinese with one suit each, or 2,766,726½ Chinese a year.

In a report to the Department of Commerce, 1916, on "Cotton Goods in China," Ralph M. Odell, commercial agent for the United States Government, says: "The 'Dragon' chop (or trade mark) of the Pepperell Mills commands the highest price because of its good quality and the fact that it has been in the market for many years and is a well-known chop."

"The 'Beaver,' one of the most common chops seen on the Chinese market, was taken from the original 'Beaver' chop of the Pepperell Mills. The brand on the outside fold below the chop usually consists of seven lines of lettering. This is not due to a coincidence, but to the fact that the Chinese demand it because the jeans which have been on the market longest and are most widely sold are branded in this manner. Other jeans in the market, however, have five, six or eight lines of lettering."

So it is that, although there is no registration or protection of trade marks in China, the Chinese merchant has learned to count the number of lines under this particular brand, for it is a pretty safe guess that no other manufacturer will have the exact number of lines used on the goods which he has come to recognize as standing for superiority and reliability.

Not only in China, but in far-away India are the Pepperell products found. In another report, "Cotton Goods in British India, 1918," Ralph M. Odell says: "The grey drills supplied by the United States consist almost entirely of the well-known Pepperell brand, manufactured by a mill in Maine, and they have been sold in India for many years. In the opinion of some of the prominent importers in India, it is one of the largest selling brands of cotton goods in the world and is considered a staple article in the piece-goods trade of India. The natives buy it partly because they are familiar with the brand, but mainly because its high quality has been maintained over a long period of years."

Why does the intelligent American housewife who understands the texture of goods, pick out the Pepperell products when she is selecting her sheets and pillow cases? Because the sheeting, sheets, pillow cases and tubings which bear the Pepperell label, and which are sold under that label alone, are so made that for the cost they are the most serviceable and best appearing of any on the market. Owing to the superior grade of cotton used and to the number of threads woven to the square inch, Pepperell goods are most flexible, stand up best under the wear of hard laundering, and yet are light and easy to wash. They keep their whiteness. In every respect Pepperell products meet the desires of the fastidious housekeeper. They are appropriate in houses of taste and refinement, where a well-made bed with snow-white sheets and pillow cases is as essential as a correctly set table with its fine linen and silver; and yet they stand up and give perfect satisfaction under the exacting requirements of hospital, sleeping car and hotel uses. Pepperell has been a standard family sheeting for over two generations. Its low cost, attractive appearance, and great wearing qualities make it the greatest bargain of them all.

Thus is the name of Sir William Pepperrell carried into all parts of the world—into countries where the old baronet was never heard of. But just as the very name of Colonel Pepperrell inspired the colonists with courage and hope during those troublesome years of war and anxiety, so does the Pepperell brand of cotton goods carry with it a guarantee of reliability and satisfaction today.

THE END.

Edd:—His hair turned white in a month.
Tom:—What from? Worry?
Edd:—No; he stopped dyeing it.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Score Big Victory

Our bowling quintette showed the fans that, once they are going good, as a team they can hold their own with the best of 'em. Friday night, January 20, Lady Pepperell entertained the Auburn pin artists at the Pastime alleys and sent them back home with a defeat of 61 pins. The Pepperell boys were out of their slump, and with Maurice Goodwin taking the place of Charles Benjamin, they made a good showing. Mr. Benjamin has certainly had hard luck, try as hard as he would, to overcome his falling down in hitting the tall timbers. With a good rest Charley will be himself again and help Lady Pepperell win games.

Hodga did the best work for Pepperell with a total of 303. Grover Keene rolled 299, Pierpont Jordan 291, Captain Bill Keene 283, and Maurice Goodwin 281.

LADY PEPPERELL

G. Keene	106	102	91	299
Goodwin	96	82	103	281
P. Jordan	102	99	90	291
C. Keene	88	89	106	283
L. Hodga	103	92	108	303
	495	464	498	1457

AUBURN FIVE

Smith	90	92	95	277
Stoddard	95	76	79	250
McGrath	87	96	97	280
J. Gibson	98	89	74	261
G. Gibson	106	98	124	328
	476	451	469	1396

Jordan Went Strong

The Lady Pepperell team went to Westbrook Wednesday evening, January 18, where they lined up in a return game with the Westbrook outfit and were defeated by 19 pins. Some of the old reliables failed to produce and that alone spelled defeat for Lady Pepperell. It was no fault of Pierpont Jordan that our team did not win. "Jordy" was going like a house on fire, slamming the tall timbers for 113 in his first string, 103 for his second and 109 for his third and 325 for his total. Great work we will all say.

Several of our boys continued to demonstrate that they were still in a slump, and try as hard as they would, they could not seem to make their usual good showing of hitting the tall timbers for decent scores.

Hodga went over the 300 mark, while Capt. Bill Keene had to be content with 283.

The Westbrook team rolled consistently, Poulas getting one single of 127 for the highest of the match, but only Murray, their lead-off man, going over the 300 mark in the match. The team turned in two singles over the 500 mark, getting a lead in the first string which carried them over their slump in the second.

WESTBROOK

Murray	105	95	110	310
Gerard	102	88	96	286
Poulas	127	82	84	293
Lecovte	94	85	99	278
Chamard	90	89	116	295
	518	439	505	1462

LADY PEPPERELL

G. Keene	86	104	93	283
Benjamin	84	82	83	249
Jordan	113	103	109	325
C. Keene	82	97	104	283
Hodga	110	97	96	303
	475	483	485	1443

A good picture of Selden Emery who has recently joined the office force.

Some Game

While our favorites, Lady Pepperell, were defeated in a game at Lewiston Friday evening, Feb. 3, it might be stated that it was one of the closest and most interesting battles with the candle pins in the Spindle City for a long time. Lady Pepperell was defeated by the A. J. Sweet team of Auburn, who are no strangers to the Biddeford five which is made up of crackerjack bowlers. It required four strings to settle the big argument as the score was a tie at the end of the third string. Twenty-seven pins separated the two teams at the end of the fourth and spelled defeat for Pepperell. Pierpont Jordan, our ever reliable, was not at his best, or that is, he could not seem to hit the pins for his usual big scores. Three hundred and eighty-four is no total for four strings for Pierpont. Maurice Goodwin started like a house on fire in the first string, but jammed his finger and was unable to lambaste the pins for good scores.

Lefty Hodga was all to the good. Captain Bill Keene did not have a very good start in the first string, but made up in the second, third and fourth. Grover Keene showed fair form.

The scores:

A J. SWEET, AUBURN

McGraw	120	109	87	92	408
Smith	88	97	92	103	380
Stoddard	112	70	90	94	366
J. Gibson	91	96	113	105	405
G. Gibson	99	113	87	94	393
	510	485	469	488	1952

LADY PEPPERELL

G. Keene	99	91	96	78	364
Goodwin	104	83	85	87	359

Jordan	99	102	93	90	384
C. Keene	81	112	100	106	399
Hodga	101	122	96	100	419
	484	510	470	461	1925

We Wear the New Suit

All teams look alike to the Lady Pepperell aggregation of star bowlers. Tuesday evening, Jan. 24, they took the Joe the Clothier team over at the Pastime alleys in the handicap match. After spotting the clerks a 50-pin handicap, the Lady Pepperell team added 33 more pins to their margin, finishing 83 pins in front. Tom Kyrcou, lead-off man for the clothing store crew, was given a 50-pin handicap, but Grover Keene, dark horse of the Lady Pepperell team, ran wild and hit a total of 323, and had a high single of 116 to finish 22 pins ahead of Kyrcou. Outside of these two men, the match was quite even, the other four Pepperell bowlers having 11 pins advantage over their four rivals on the clerks' team. Outside of the leadoff men's strings, the others on the two teams showed only ordinary work.

A new suit was hung up as the prize in the match. Arrangements have been made so that each man on the Lady Pepperell team will wear the suit one day in turn.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL				
G. Keene	86	121	116	323
A. King	86	101	91	278
Jordan	84	97	86	267
C. Keene	84	105	105	285
Hodga	90	83	90	263
	430	507	479	1416
JOE THE CLOTHIER				
T. Kyrcou	137	81	83	301
H. Dubois	77	95	97	269
W. Nichol	89	81	79	249
V. Guertin	87	90	83	260
W. Sevigny	94	85	75	254
	484	432	417	1333

Sanford Mills Win

The Sanford Mills bowling five pinned a 36-pin defeat on our Lady Pepperell in their match at Sanford, Thursday evening, Jan. 26. The Sanford bowlers gained an advantage in the first two strings that could not be overcome by the Pepperell bowlers. In the second string the Sanford team hit 507 for a team single, with Dart, anchor man on the Sanford team, getting 123 for the high single of the match. Foxall of the Sanford team turned in the best work of the night, with a total of 322.

For the Pepperell team, Pierpont Jordan was high man with 315 for a total and 116 as the best single for the team. Hodga also went well and had a total of 309. The other members of the team were unable to hit a winning stride.

The scores:

SANFORD MILLS				
Lollway	98	100	100	298
Foxall	106	105	111	322
Whicher	99	92	84	275
Farrar	93	87	92	272
Dart	99	123	78	300
	495	507	465	1467
LADY PEPPERELL				
G. Keene	91	80	89	260
A. King	82	83	97	262
Jordan	108	116	91	315
C. Keene	92	89	104	285
Hodga	104	114	91	309
	477	482	472	1431

Pool Tournament

There is great rejoicing among the lovers of pool over the announcement that Promoter Tom Travers has made arrangements for the opening of a pool tournament under the auspices of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club at the club gym, to provide some interest during the lull in boxing and other activities.

The plans call for an elimination tournament to decide just who is the most expert cue handler in this city and Saco. The play will be open to all players, whether or not they are employed by the corporation. It is hoped to start play the first of February and those who wish to enter should get in touch with the club members as early as possible in order that the matches may be scheduled and plans for the tournament completed.

This tournament is expected to create quite a little interest as there are a number of expert players in both cities and it is some time since any attempt has been made to get the best of the players together in an attempt to decide who is entitled to the championship. All play will be free to the contestants and held under the supervision of a committee made up of men who understand the game. Spectators will be admitted to the matches of the tournament. It is believed that quite a little interest can be created through this tournament, and the club members expect there will be an immediate response to their request for entries.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

CLOTH ROOM

By PEARL MURPHY

Joe Green certainly knows his colors. As yet we cannot tell which color is his favorite, but we promise to keep an eye open.

"Kitty's eyes are flashing grey,
And Venus' were deep, dark blue;
Men thought them beauteous in their day—
But those men—Kitty—never gazed on you."

Every Tuesday and Thursday evening Stuart Herrick is seen on his way to the Webber Hospital. But this is not all. One always hears Stuart softly whistling, "The Campbells Are Coming!"

The girls have started the fad of wearing smocks again. We hope these will prove a success as they are very becoming.

Hazel trying to get Clayton on the phone: "Of all the words that make me dizzy, the meanest ones are 'The line is busy!' "

Irene Harding's favorite sayings: "Just About" and "Much Ado About Nothing." Of course, Irene has a reason for this.

The girls cannot say "Thanks for the Buggy Ride" to Freddie Moran now. Freddie has sold his pet horse "Patsy."

"A lovely girl was Mary Jane;
She got all wet out in the rain;
Her dress was thin,
Clung to her skin—
There is no loss without a gain."

Ruth Davis certainly knows her book and strange to say, it is the Bible. Ruth can quote a passage from either the Old or New Testament any old time of the day.

One would never know that Albert Harvey had so much poetical ability, but upon reading Hazel's autograph book you will be convinced that he is quite a poet.

Marion Grace, better known as "Long Division," came very near being "Short Division when she tripped and fell in front of a street car one Saturday night. Some how or other, Marion always enjoys her trips.

Miss E. McAuley and Mrs. Anna Hazeltine are out on the sick list. We all wish them a speedy recovery.

Miss Laura Lausier spent the week end in Boston. From all accounts Laura had a very pleasant trip.

Epigram: "A high hat concealeth a low brow!"

I wonder why Beatrice B. is always smiling when Rene B. goes by with a truck of 39 J.

Well, girls could you tell me why Mary P. is having an Auction sale? The other day she was selling diamonds. Gee, it looks bad for Mary.

Willie M. asked Yvonne S. the other day to go for a ride. And she said, "No, I'd rather walk." Will you tell us why, Yvonne?

Miss Beatrice Veuilleux has left for Montreal and Quebec, where she will visit relatives and friends.

Eugene Desilet enjoyed a visit to Portland, Me., Saturday, Feb. 5, 1928.

Leo Harriman motored to Portland Saturday and attended the performance at Keith's.

Walter Brown, who has been under treatment at his home on Hooper street, has returned to work. We are all very glad to see Mr. Brown with us again.

Miss Laura Guertin, being a member of the Snowshoe club, is enjoying a vacation with them in Montreal.

Yvonne Simard started a basketball team two weeks ago and she says everything is fine, but there are ten girls missing.

Come, girls, join the team.

No matter what theatre you go to, Clayton M., one seat to a ticket.

WEAVING 51-B

BY EX-OFFICER DUNN

Mr. Gilbeault's spare time is spent in a barber shop learning to be a tonsorial artist. It is expected that the gentleman will open up a shop at the beginning of the summer. "Bald Heads—how to make them shine," will be the specialty of the beauty parlor.

Mr. Creapeau wishes to sell his Ford car for one trotting horse—more or less. According to him the car whistles and "she don't go fast like five minutes past one."

Applications for the Ladies' Interference Society may be had by applying to Mr. Camille Garon, the genial and popular second hand of 51-B, 61, and 81-B. Mr. Garon reports that Miss Metayer, a fascinating and attractive weaver of 61, has her application signed and approved and expects to be a member of the famous organization in a short time.

The following story is told by a section hand of 81-B:

While quietly conversing with Pete Wil-

Pauline Dodier is the little niece of Merilda Brochu of Spooling 25-B. Pauline is two years and three months old. Don't you think she is cute?

son one noon last week we were astounded to hear a variety of noises coming from the direction of 81-B. First, gales of laughter were wafted through the atmosphere, then a sound resembling the tramp of many feet was heard and occasionally the clapping of hands. Upon investigation we found the Ladies Interference Society were holding their annual exhibition and dinner. The following members are in good standing: Mrs. Alice Tremblay, Pres.; Miss Garon, V. P.; Mrs. Simmoneau, Sec., and Mrs. Thaitier, Treasurer. The following menu was enjoyed: Olives, Chicken and Roast Beef Sandwiches, Lemon Pie, Moxie and Coffee.

Following the feast, exhibitions of the varsity drag, Charleston, black-bottom, and the old-fashioned clog were given by each member. The prize, a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, went to Mrs. Alice Tremblay. The group singing was easily the outstanding feature of the event, the girls being assisted in the grand finale by Fat Laflamme and Pug Chassee.

John Dean came in three minutes early to clean up the debris and ex-Officer Dunn quelled all disturbances at 12.50. At 12.55 all was back to normal for another year.

ENGINEERING NOTES

BY ELLERY BRYANT

Mr. and Mrs. Almon Hill attended the auto show in Portland, the second of the month. After a sumptuous dinner at the Eastland, "Al" and the Mrs. and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Jordan, attended the evening performance at Keith's.

Haven't heard much about Frank Martel's stamp collecting activities lately. What's the matter "Skimmer"? Gone out of business?

With the speedometer showing 78 at times, an employee of this department came out from Portland with Harley Johnson recently. We've got to take our hats off to Harley as a driver, and the performance of this Buick sedan is little short of perfection.

Had occasion to be present when Miss Hamel, our efficient phone operator, was installed as president of a local society. Miss Hamel filled her role in an exceedingly captivating manner and is as popular, apparently, outside the office, as she is while performing her daily duties.

Charles Leach shot his first fox of the season recently. The skin of this particular specimen was in exceptionally fine condition and was worth $20.

Pete Wilson, Mayor of Adams street, assisted by Alderman Miller, "threw a party" at a nearby summer resort last Saturday. Political issues were widely discussed and Pete decided to run for another term provided the Lord so desires. Alderman Jones of the opposing faction claims that a live man's vote is worth more than spiritual guidance in an election, and that the politician who travels with his head in the clouds is due for a gorgeous awakening.

Harley S. Johnson, of the electrical department, and Mrs. Johnson attended the Portland Auto Show on Jan. 31st.

Lyndell Bowie, formerly of B division, is now employed in the engine room of A division.

John Pare of the Plant A boiler room has a radio that is in a class by itself. Having only two tubes and being equipped with a "Pare annihilator, Patents Pending," John is able to get selective reception from 3,500 to 4,000 miles. Static is practically unknown in this little set and John is sitting on top of the world.

Mr. Arthur Day of the electrical department has traded his Essex and is now the proud possessor of a new 1928 Dodge four door sedan. Arthur has also acquired the last word in a radio, a new advanced type of "Pantella" machine. All we are waiting for now is an invitation.

On one of their trips to Portland Carl and Harley entered a store where candy was being demonstrated. The attendant handed Carl a generous piece and pointing to Harley said, "Give the little boy some."

Charles Benjamin, chief engineer, is showing his old-time form on the alleys. Mr. Benjamin is one of the most consistent bowlers in the state, and some interesting matches are looked forward to.

Rosario Frechette, who has been on the sick list, is back at his old position.

A new recruit is in the boiler room in the person of Amedee Cote. Mr. Cote is well-known, having worked for Pepperell for a number of years, and is also a prominent member of Thomas "Tex" Travers boxing stable.

SPOOLING

There is somewhat of a mystery in 12-3 Spooling. The genial Herbert seems to be training for some event or other. He appears to walk along the room naturally enough when all at once he hurtles through the air for all the world like a football tackle. Evidently he isn't proficient in the art yet for he sailed through the air all right—but he also came down—flat!

We haven't been enlightened as yet as to his intentions but some of us are wondering if he is emulating some of the airships that have taken off at Old Orchard in the past year.

STOCK ROOM NOTES

Gordon Twomey recently injured his hand while at work in the room. He is doing nicely at the present time.

"Schemer" Johnson is causing Mayor Burnham of Smelt City a lot of worry. "Schemer" has caught both the longest and shortest smelts to be pulled out this year.

The stock room is all dressed up in its new coat of whitewash. It is certainly a great improvement.

WEAVING 13-2

BY JEANNE CANTARA

Peace reigns once more for Mr. Dube and his lunch. The culprits (only six in number!) were caught by Mr. Dube personally and given a terrific beating. Biddeford needs brave men on its police force and we hereby throw his hat in the ring.

The Stork called at the home of Mr. Boucher recently and left a surprise package which proved to be a beautiful baby girl. Although the Stork is no stranger to Mr. and Mrs. Boucher it is always a surprise to see him, though welcome. Where are the cigars, Jerry?

Would advise Arthur G. to put a windshield on his Lizzie. It would be a big saving on his eyesight when the wind again blows at the rate of 70 miles per hour!

Jimmie believes that he will keep his heavy underwear next to him for a while longer—these wintry winds give him a chill!

Miss Morin was out for a few days because of the serious illness of her sister who recently underwent an operation at the Webber Hospital.

Wanted: P. M. says it is time for her to get married. Step up, boys, and let her take her choice.

Let us start the month with a flock of smiles by reading the Pepperell Sheet!

WEAVING 131

While bowling with the Lady Pepperell team at Lewiston the other evening a spectator was heard to remark: "Maurice Goodwin bowls pretty good for an old man." P. S. We might mention that a lady made the remark!

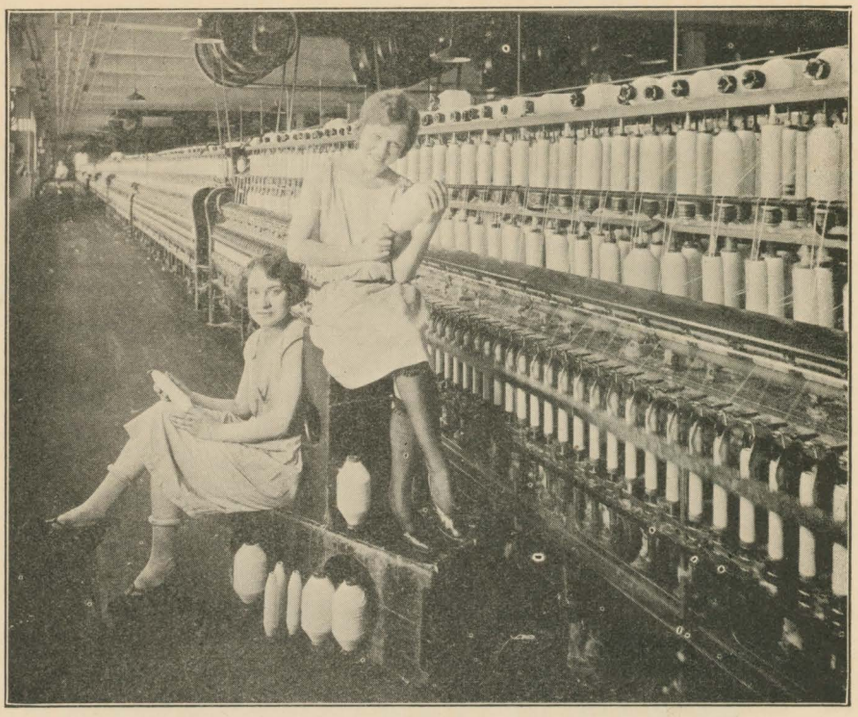
Mrs. Charles Goodwin gave birth to a daughter on Sunday, February 5th. The baby's name is Doris. Mother and child are doing fine.

Roland Sylvester is wearing a broad smile. It's a baby girl and the cigars are of good quality.

Leap year has already taken its toll. Lucy Davis is fast weakening to the call of Dan Cupid.

For Sale: A ladies wrist watch. The hands seldom move and when they do they run backwards. Money received from sale of same will apply towards trousseau of young lady mentioned above.

Four of Pepperell's really good looking girls who work in Spinning 74. From left to right they are Irene Duguay, Lena Chasse, Mabel Landry and Lorraine Grenier.



HELEN LEONARD AND JEANNE TARDIF OF SPINNING 142-A.

CARDING

Room 83-A

BY DOT WILCOX

Mary Kasper has returned to work after several weeks absence due to illness.

The girls in room 94 have my utmost sympathy because, sad to relate, their beloved bashful "Lindy" has gone to parts unknown.

Charley Pierce reminds me of an ostrich in his ideas. You know when an ostrich sees anyone coming he just puts his head in a hole in the sand and believes no one can see him. Charley saw me coming in the Weave Room the other day and hid behind a post, thinking I couldn't see him! Just imagine that!

Alphonse Fortin, oiler in No. 4, thinks no one dare to write anything about him in the Pepperell Sheet. You know Alphonse says he doesn't like the girls, but he really does, you know. Never yet saw him talking to anyone but a girl. How's that for Apple Sauce, Mr. Fortin? I could say more of him but awe overcomes me!

Eva Thompson and Mary Meahan find it an easy task to get Joe Thibeault's goat. Poor Joe certainly has hard luck. He fell down the other day and had to stand up to eat his lunch for three days.

SPOOLING

Room 85-B

BY YVETTE CARRIER

What is the difference between civilization and naturalization, Dick? Ask Fat Emma.—she knows!

Well, we have found out for once the reason for Emelia's recent visit to Portland,—She took in the auto show on Thursday, February 9th.

Whistling Dick is getting to be quite a nightingale—and Print is the mocking bird!

Folks, you ought to come and take a look at Alphonsine in her new orange dress. She really looks like a peach.

Johnny (to neighbor): Mother would like to know if you would lend her your false teeth for tonight.

Neighbor: What for?

Johnny: Well, we're gonna have some company for supper and we're gonna eat meat.

SPINNING-142

Steve McDonald is seriously ill at his home. We trust he will soon recover.

Miss Winnifred Allen, a prominent member of the Flutiantino Club, was the cause of a riot at the recent roller skating party at the Pastime rink. In some manner her heel became entangled with her ankle and a grand mix-up was the result.

Mr. Roland Pruneau has purchased a new Dodge cabriolet. Incidentally this car is capable of taking any corner at 60 miles per hour.

"Ted" Johnson attended the dance held at Paquin Hall on Saturday evening, February 4th.

Archie fails to see anything in Maurice Goodwin as a bowler in spite of the fact that the latter gives him frequent lacings on the alleys. But Maurice has nothing to say; he simply smokes his cigar, closes his eyes, and bowls around 100.

Lawrence Whelan, brother of Harry Whelan, is erecting machinery for the Saco-Lowell shops, in this department.

HER MISTAKE

Old Lady: "Why, I wouldn't think of renting this room. I ain't going to pay my good money for a box like this, and I simply won't have a folding bed—"

Bellhop: "Go on in, lady. This ain't your room, it's the elevator."

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

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HARRY J VAUGHN

ASSISTANTS
MINNIE DOBSON
HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR
HENRY ROY

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Johnny Simard attended a recent outing of the Toujour Joyeaux Club which was held at Lake Sabatis.

Phil Cloutier has received an offer to appear in the movies, but has turned it down as he prefers to remain in the Pine Tree State. Phil would make a good understudy for Lon Chaney.

Dido Leclair is still making regular visits to New Auburn.

Gilberte Martin was one of the performers in a minstrel show given by the St. Dominique Club recently. She registered her usual hit.

Jennie Martin entertained some of the girls at her home last week. The girls enjoyed a luncheon of tete de fromage and soup au poids, which was served by the hostess. Vocal solos were given by Adele Ward, Bernice Brochu and Edwina Martin.

Helen McDonough attended the Empire Theatre last Saturday evening.

Laurianne Dionne is planning to attend the annual St. Patrick's Concert.

Harry Windle is trying to organize a "Smith for President" Club.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

The girls of the Sewing Circle did not meet last month on account of illness among the members. This month's meeting will be held at the home of Mary Therriault.

Johnny McKenna is getting to be quite a bowling enthusiast. He is seen frequently at the Bowlaway Alleys rooting for his favorite team.

Esther Crowley is coming along nicely with her bowling and will soon issue a challenge to any one of her weight.

Harry Walker has returned from a very successful ice fishing trip at Lake Auburn.

Grace Martin is making plans to participate in the Easter parade which is an annual affair in New Auburn.

NAPPING ROOM

Bill Leger has organized a bowling team to be known as the Pleasant Street Stars. He would like to arrange games with the best outfits in the city.

Louis Bosse was much pleased with his picture which appeared in last month's issue. He said it made him feel young again.

Emile Morin is a great booster for the Pepperell Sheet. Just as soon as he has read one issue he starts hollering for the next one.

Bissonette and St. Pierre are two of our classiest bowlers. This duo could hold their own with any two-man team in the plant and would not be averse to arranging a few games.

Pete Vallancourt, Sr., the mayor of Androscoggin Avenue, will not be a candidate for re-election in the spring.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Ludger Garneau has returned from a short vacation at Rumford Junction.

Francis King enjoyed a recent performance at the Strand Theatre.

Fred Barbour was a busy man on caucus day. He was campaign manager for one of the winning candidates and made many votes for him.

Pete Pelletier hates to see the bowling season come to a close. He has had a remarkable season on the polished lanes, hitting the pins at a merry clip.

Frank Shufeldt is a great rooter for Graham McNamee. He says the latter's description of sunshine and roses can't be beat.

Kid Renaud enjoyed a recent motor trip to New Auburn and other points of interest.

FRAME ROOM

Tom Driscoll was a guest at a recent Mill Men's Banquet, where he spoke encouragingly of the future of the textile business.

Tony Pleakie takes a daily noontime stroll through the White Folding Room. What's the attraction, Tony?

Danny Sullivan can't get any kick out of hockey. He claims that the old roller polo games had it all over hockey for speed and action.

Neil Conley attended the recent boxing contests at City Hall and was very favorably impressed with the showing of some of the newer crop of leather pushers.

Bill Manning says that Corbeau, the new St. Dom hockey player, is a bear.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

The packing room bowling team is claiming the championship of the Bleachery. They have tried to arrange games with several other departments, but have been unsuccessful. We doubt if any other department can boast of such a galaxy of pin artists.

Leo Horrigan will soon open a dancing academy, so it is rumored. Leo is one of our leading exponents of the light fantastic and should be successful in imparting his knowledge to his pupils.

John Finn is the Beau Brummel of this department. When he gets his glad rags on he resembles the boys you see in the Kuppenheimer ads.

Bill Driscoll, our song bird, hasn't done much warbling lately. Need some bird seed, Bill?

Leo Bernier says that he may not have finished near the top in the bowling averages but not many will have a higher average than he at the banquet table.

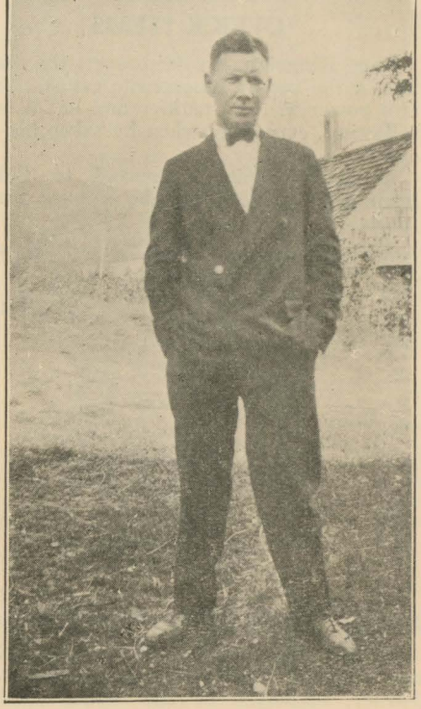
Wally Finn may be small, but you should see him throw that volley ball around.

Ernie Parkins was an interested listener to the radio speech of President Cosgrave of the Irish Free State.

AROUND THE YARD

Pete Sullivan is an ardent hockey fan and can be found at the ringside at all of the St. Dom games.

Fred Chandler is one of the leading "killers" in the Y. M. C. A. volley ball games.



HARRY DRISCOLL

HARRY DRISCOLL

On Friday, January 28, at St. Marie's Hospital, one of the best known of our fellow workers, passed away, after a two weeks' illness of pneumonia. This was Harry Driscoll, formerly assistant foreman of the Colored Folding Room, whose good nature and willingness to be of service to all have endeared him to a host of Bleachery employees.

Mr. Driscoll had been in the employ of this concern for over 25 years and his death brings sadness to all who have come into contact with him during that time. He was beloved alike by executives and workers. His work was always of the best and his manner of living was above reproach.

Let us each send up a prayer to the great Father above who deemed it best to take him from us at this time and hope that the reward which he earned in this life will be his in the next.

Mr. Driscoll left a widow and eight small children. The widow was formerly Marion Goff, who was also employed at the Bleachery for many years.

He almost kills every one he bumps into.

Tim Driscoll, genial pilot of the Pine Tree, has been elected captain of the Irish Bowling Team and has hurled a defi at the Y. M. H. A.

Lou Driscoll is in fine voice and delights all who are fortunate enough to hear him sing.

Fred Goyette reports very good snow shoeing in the vicinity of his South Lewiston home.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Joe Pepin is glad there are no more degrees to take in the Redskins.

Jack Paradis is busy receiving challenges from bowling around the plant. Jack says that if some of those who are challenging him would acquire a reputation, he would be glad to meet them in mortal combat.

Dan Lalonde is glad the bowling schedule is finished. He says the strain of the pennant race was terrible.

Al McClure visited a former schoolmate in Livermore Falls recently.

Tom Johnson gets boxing entertainment over the radio nowadays.

Gideon Beaulieu has returned from a visit to Chisholm where he spoke at a gathering of snowshoe clubs.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Employees of this department are proud of the fact that one of their fellow workers, Babe Renaud, led the bowlers of the Bleachery league with the fine average of 99.

Anthony Cormier reports having heard radio broadcasts from England, Ireland and Wales in the past week.

Johnny Coughlin entertained a group of Box Shop workers at his farm recently. A social hour was enjoyed in which solos were given by a quartette composed of Carter, Michaud, Charest and Pelletier. After the entertainment the host served an old-fashioned corned beef and cabbage dinner which was greatly enjoyed.

OFFICE ITEMS

Sam Kingston presided over the ballot box in the recent Democratic caucus. Sam is a power in local politics and has a large following, especially when he takes his dog out for a walk.

Regina Routhier journeyed to Poland Springs recently, where she enjoyed winter sports.

MARTY JOYCE IS AN OBLIGING COP.

(Note: This cartoon was drawn by Norman Turner, 10 year old son of John Turner, employee of the White Folding room. Don't you think that Norman is quite an artist?)

THE TOUJOUR JOYEAUX CLUB

Johnny Simard is third from the right with Mrs. Simard in front of him. Al Bernard is on the extreme right with Mrs. Bernard directly in front of him.

Tom Conley is enthusiastic about the new Fords and never tires of broadcasting their fine points.

Al. Bernard still holds forth at the St. Dom Arena where his announcing is proving a feature of the ice games.

Margaret Shea is anxiously awaiting the coming of spring to resume her automobile tours.

Joe Michaud says that whoever is reporting his movements in the Pepperell Sheet should have been a detective.

Lester Davis has entered the ranks of the radio bugs and already can tell as good a story as a veteran radio owner.

Albert Marcotte was busy handing out cigars the first of the month. Reason: A bouncing baby girl in the Marcotte household.

Jerry Langelier attended the Snowshoers' convention in Montreal and has been busy getting back into shape.

Several machines have stopped at the corner since Elmer Clark has been facing the street.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

Fred White has been giving his car an extensive overhauling. Fred is thinking of next summer and he is also remembering last summer.

H. Cody is still absent because of sickness.

Axel Nielson is still a regular attendant at the Y. During the winter months Axel's auto is in storage and Axel has to get his exercise in other ways.

Archie Craig is looking forward to the coming baseball season. Archie has promised that this year he won't "bait" the umpires—or rather that he won't very much.

It is reported that Pat Finner gave a talk at the auto show at Portland on the subject, "Why a Ford Sometimes Runs."

Joe Bilodeau wishes to correct the impression that he can get only two stations on the loud speaker. Joe says that he has got ten at least and the most of the time he gets them all at once.

Peterson of the Pipers is quite a bowler, according to reports. We have as yet no reports that any records have been broken, but of course everything takes time.

Peter Sullivan has been heard to say that A. Nielson received the short end of the deal, when he bought a parrot recently from Frank Blanchard. Axel denies this, however, and says that the bird is first-class (with the exception of its choice of words).

J. Coughlin "took in" the recent Snowshoe Carnival at Montreal. He reports that he saw some folks who had not only "taken in" the Carnival, but a lot besides.

WET END WHISPERS

Maurice Crowley has been receiving a lot of kidding lately. One noon time he spent a whole hour out at the gate panning the Bates student who knocked down the lady on Lisbon Street one evening. Maurice says these Bates guys are too wise and should be kept where they belong. On Jan. 31, at noon, Maurice was running out of the gate, semi-conscious, and knocked a young lady employee of the Sheet Factory down.

The lady that the Bates student knocked down was able to get up herself, but the lady that Maurice knocked down had to be picked up. Bury the hammer, Maurice, and get a horn.

Howard Call is planning to attend the dedication exercises at Bath the first part of May.

Frank Cody and his girl attended the Strand Theatre three times last week.

John Ahearn, of the Bleach House, has won all the skating events held on the Lincoln Street rink. He now has an understudy in Master Jimmy Skinner, an eight year old champion from the coast.

Shark Gahagan visited friends over in New Auburn last Sunday evening.

Maurice Crowley has been kept quite busy lately because of a vacancy existing in the janitorial force in the School system. Of course you all know that Maurice is a member of the Lewiston School Board. Maurice is on some of the best committees and likes the work very much.

Ed Lavalle, of the Starch Room, has returned from Canada, where he was called by the sudden death of his father-in-law.

Barney Hennessey, of the Bleach House, reported a wonderful time at the Snow Shoe Convention at Montreal.

Teddy Bonneau, hockey player, of the Can Room, has signed up with O'Connell's team, in the Fireside League, for the rest of the season.

Hambone Kelley and Wildcat Wilson of the Can Room, will box anybody in the state in their class. They weigh ninety-eight and one hundred and twenty-five respectively.

Howard Call is giving his car a general overhauling. He is anticipating a trip to the Rockingham Speedway the coming season.

Sid Forrest, of the Starch Room, attended the Automobile Show at Portland the first of the month. He says the new Chevrolet did not impress him much.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Miss Martha Stowell is recovering nicely from a very bad case of double pneumonia. We all hope to see her back soon.

Bill Blair, former Sheet Puller, is now employed at Tom Plante's Shoe Shop in Boston.

Mr. Harry Deforge, of the Papering Department, is reminded to pay for that borrowed orange.

Al McClure is awaiting with great anxiety the Men's Beauty Contest, which is to be staged in our palnt in the near future.

Mrs. Euphamie Martin's latest song—"A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way."

Miss Columbia Pratt, who has left our department, has entered the Convent of Sisters St. Croix, Montreal.

Attention—Mrs. Vivial Houle.

Our stock of gum (all flavors) has been sold out.

SIGNED: THE OFFICE CLERKS.

After a much needed rest of thre weeks, Miss D. Labarr is back on her job of waterboy.

Miss Betty McGraw informs the reporter that a basketball team is what she is interested in and not bowling.

Miss Juliette Tardif is taking a private course in swimming so she will be all set for the next flood.

Mrs. Mary Corneau, President of our Forget Me Not Club, has established a remarkable record this last month which shows a great improvement:

Time Card forgotten	28 times only
Glasses	2 times only
Lunch	1 time only

Miss Alice Richards believes in keeping that school girl complexion.

Notices have been posted in this Department of the coming debate between Mrs. Mary Carr and Mrs. Mary Vallancourt at the City Park Band Stand, on Washington's Birthday. The subject to be discussed: Which is worse for a woman to have, fallen arches or lockjaw? Judges for the debate have not as yet been selected.

I wonder what my sweetie is doing tonight? Ha, Val?

Rose Tremblay has been seen at many hockey games this past month, and not alone either? ? ?

The Sheet Factory Beauty Contest of last year was such a success that there is talk of staging another one. If such a contest is staged we should like to see the winners pitted against beauty contest winners from other sections of the State. We have plenty of pretty girls in this department who should have no trouble in holding their own with the prettiest in the State.

HERE'S LEO BERNIER
Taken when he was a champion ball tosser on the City Park Play Grounds.

MISCELLANEOUS

The Lewiston Bleachery bowling team has been unable to arrange games with other teams in the city. There must be a reason.

Tom Norton, the diplomatic young man who pursues lots in our plant, should have been a statesman. He is some spell-binder.

George Damon, of the Boiler House, is the happiest when rolling a bowling ball down the polished alleys. George is a consistently good bowler and was one of the Lady Pepperell five.

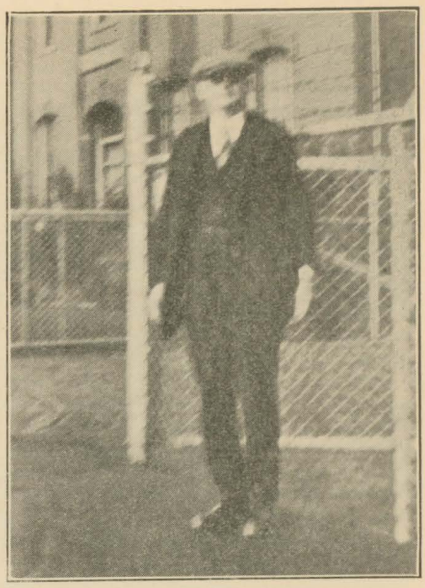
Peterson, of the Pipe Crew, is another bowler, whose work was outstanding. Pete was troubled greatly with a sore arm, but in spite of this handicap finished the season with an average of 90.

HARPS VICTORIUS

After the close of the Bleachery Bowling League, an argument arose as to who could produce the better bowlers, the French or the Irish. After debating the matter for two weeks, two teams were picked, the Francos being led by Jack Paradis and the Sons of Ireland by Joe Cronin. These teams descended on the L & A Alleys on Monday evening, January 30th, and after an hour and a half of hectic battling, the wearers of the green emerged the winners by a margin of 48 pins.

The scores:

Lewiston Bleachery French				
Pelletier	91	96	88	275
Thompson	78	100	89	267
Paradis	77	97	84	258
St. Pierre	101	87	83	271
Renaud	95	98	104	297
Totals	442	478	448	1368
Lewiston Bleachery Irish				
Cronin	103	81	89	273
Wade	83	91	99	273
Driscoll	81	103	110	294
Joyce	95	107	98	300
Leger	103	87	86	276
Totals	465	469	482	1416



MIKE BROGAN
Guardian of the Main Entrance

GIRL BOWLERS

Our girls have a team in the Y. W. C. A. Bowling League again this winter and are putting up a splendid fight. There are several very good teams in this league and the race promises to be a hot one. Let's all root for the Bleachery to bring home the bacon.

Below are the scores for the games rolled to date:

Monday, January 9.

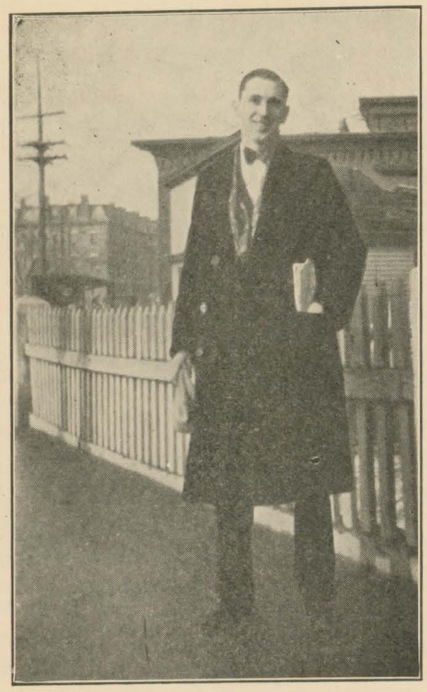
Triangle (3)				
G. Macomber	79	70	74	223
L. Raymond	74	86	90	250
L. Lindsey	71	73	82	226
M. Quinby	96	83	79	258
G. Currion	86	59	90	235
Totals	406	371	415	1192
Bleachery (1)				
A. Gibbs	84	86	69	239
G. Vaughn	71	74	87	232
I. Tardif	81	72	65	218
M. Brochu	69	81	83	233
F. Davis	70	71	86	227
Totals	375	384	390	1149

Monday, January 16.

Bleachery (4)				
G. Vaughn	94	75	75	244
F. Davis	70	82	79	231
Dummy	85	100	68	253
M. Bolduc	88	81	89	248
A. Gibbs	79	75	92	246
Totals	416	413	403	1232
A. J. Sweet Co. (0)				
O. Cox	71	72	79	222
E. Laliberte	75	80	85	240
D. Wike	81	61	63	205
C. Laliberte	52	57	68	177
L. Dennison	62	60	64	186
Totals	341	330	359	1030

Monday, January 30

Bleachery (3)				
A. Gibbs	76	77	81	234
I. Tardif	72	77	76	225
G. Vaughn	84	94	86	264
B. Brochu	77	85	72	234
M. Bolduc	78	103	76	257
Totals	387	436	391	1214



JERRY LANGELIER

Jerry is the Paul Whiteman of local musical circles, and his fascinating fiddling furnishes food for fox trotters.

Ault-Williamson (1)

R. McCarthy	67	77	73	217
M. French	65	90	71	226
D. Nadeau	79	80	60	219
M. Carroll	98	83	76	257
E. Gammon	86	90	87	263
Totals	395	420	367	1182

THE BOWLING LEAGUE

The Lewiston Bleachery & Dye Works bowling league schedule was brought to a very successful close on Monday evening, January 16, with the Baby Pepperell team carrying off the honors. Below are the scores of Monday, January 9th. In this set of games the Kittery team took four points from the Pepperell outfit, which put them into a tie with Baby Pepperell for the sun berth position.

Kittery (4)

Wade	102	84	106	292
McCarthy	91	82	83	256
Shufeldt	83	88	82	253
Sullivan	97	91	84	272
Cronin	87	97	116	300
Total	460	442	471	1373

Pepperell (0)

Conley	74	74	80	228
Laplante	82	82	87	251
Nielson	74	70	72	216
Leger	92	73	88	253
Brogan	83	82	82	247
Totals	405	381	409	1195

Lady Pepperell (1)

Paradis	91	100	81	272
Verville	68	78	91	237
Damon	82	82	92	256
St. Pierre	96	106	88	290
Peterson	79	84	87	250
Totals	416	450	439	1305

Pepperella (3)

Lalonde	53	73	77	203
Morrill	114	98	101	313
Hennessey	83	79	102	264
Dummy	68	78	81	227
Driscoll	119	87	101	307
Totals	437	415	462	1314

Baby Pepperell (3)

Pelletier	88	83	70	241
McClure	77	75	82	234
Barbour	80	84	84	248
Renaud	103	98	95	296
Total	348	340	331	1019

Salisbury (1)

Nadeau	65	68	76	200
Vaughn	97	90	79	266
Thompson	83	77	82	242
T. Joyce	85	104	104	293
Totals	330	339	341	1010

For the games of January 16, the stage was set with Baby Pepperell and Kittery deadlocked for the lead and Tim Driscoll's Pepperella gang only two strings behind. Baby Pepperell, however, proved their right to the championship by taking three points from Pepperella, while the best that Kittery could do was to split even with the lowly Lady Pepperell outfit.

The scores:

Baby Pepperell (3)

Pelletier	107	91	110	308
McClure	80	76	72	228
Simard	70	65	71	206
Barbour	106	74	75	255
Renaud	94	104	104	302
Totals	457	410	32	1299

Pepperella (1)

Morrill	104	101	98	303
Lalonde	70	65	71	206
Hennessey	81	88	94	263
E. Laplante	84	91	83	258
Driscoll	80	87	83	250
Totals	419	432	429	1280

Lady Pepperell (2)

Peterson	86	83	78	247
Damon	105	82	72	259
Verville	96	88	92	276
St. Pierre	77	82	102	261
Paradis	95	91	75	261
Totals	459	426	419	1304

Kittery (2)

Wade	83	81	93	257
McCarthy	82	92	92	266
Shufeldt	71	86	81	238
W. Sullivan	85	83	71	239
Cronin	94	85	87	266
Totals	415	427	424	1266

Salisbury (3)

Thompson	94	89	108	291
Nadeau	68	77	109	254
P. Sullivan	56	56	72	184
T. Joyce	77	95	106	278
Totals	295	317	395	1007

Pepperell (1)

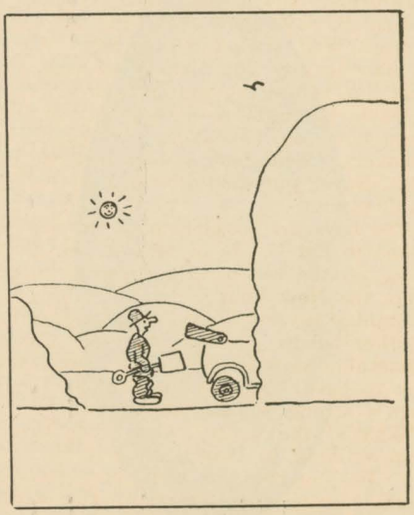
Vaughn	72	66	88	226
Davis	104	79	81	264
L. Driscoll	87	75	79	241
Conley	87	79	94	260
Totals	350	299	342	991

FINAL STANDING

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Baby Pepperell	26	14	.866
Kittery	25	15	.833
Pepperella	22	18	.733
Salisbury	21	19	.700
Pepperell	16	24	.533
Lady Pepperell	11	29	.366

Following are the final averages in the bowling league:

	Strings	Pinfall	Average
Renaud	30	2963	99
T. Joyce	30	2858	95
Pelletier	30	2853	95
Morrill	30	2851	95
Cronin	30	2776	93
Wade	27	2419	90
T. Driscoll	27	2418	90
Leger	15	1346	90
Thompson	27	2412	89
St. Pierre	24	2136	89
Peterson	21	1878	89
P. Sullivan	30	2632	88
Barbour	21	1842	88
Paradis	27	2334	86
Damon	27	2318	86
Verville	27	2314	86
Hennessy	24	2071	86
H. Laplante	21	1807	86
Bissonnette	15	1297	86
McCarthy	30	2561	85
Conley	30	2539	85
E. Laplante	24	2045	85
Bernier	18	1505	84
Davis	27	2251	83
Shufeldt	24	1996	83
Baker	21	1715	82
Walker	15	2233	82
Giroux	6	489	82
Brogan	3	247	82
McClure	21	1203	81
Leahy	3	242	81
Curran	3	241	80
L. Driscoll	3	241	80
Nadeau	30	2365	79
Vaughn	24	1896	79
Kelly	3	234	78
Lalonde	30	2302	77
Finn	6	463	77
R. Joyce	3	224	75
Neilson	3	216	72
Bonneau	6	423	71
Simard	9	624	69
W. Sullivan	3	184	62



Some of the Bleachery employees who motor to and from work were given plenty of exercise during one of the recent snowstorms.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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NAPPING ROOM

We wonder what Herbert M. was thinking about when the wind blew his cap in the river. Better buy an elastic, Herb.

Billy B must have had a heavy date the other night, at least the shoe skates looked heavy. Who was the fair damsel, Bill?

Arthur H., our famous Sax Player, says it takes plenty of wind to blow a Sax. If he had gone out the other night maybe he could have put some in storage.

Joe S. says he had to put an anchor on his house the other night to be sure he would be in Dracut in the morning. Hope all the pigs were there, too, Joe.

Dr.: Feeling kind of shaking this morning, eh?

Patient: O Heavens, yes. I feel like a mere photograph of my former self.

Arthur D. is still thinking of going to California. It's a long walk, Arthur.

Geo. M. says snow shovelling is good exercise. Well, stick to it, old boy. We may be able to give you plenty of work along that line before the winter is over.

Davie E. ought to have plenty of music from now on, he has a variety of loud speakers. Why don't you go into the business. Dave, you should be a good judge of quality now.

The boys are wondering what has happened to Pat C. Is he still on the jury or is he on the bench. He has been missing from the New Year.

Stanley says if Sharkey and Heeny have another battle he will bet on Heeney. Something serious must have happened for him to have changed his mind. He was such a strong Sharkey man.

What's the matter when you are not seen walking to Dracut these night, John C? Do you ride or is it more pleasing walking in another direction? Out with it, John, old boy.

What was the matter with the Chicken, Frankie? Did you have a hard time keeping it warm?

Well, Pete, what happened to bowling team? Are the pins cemented to the floor? Better have a little more practice on Saturday nights.

James H. says the Navy is a great life, but he thinks the dry land sailor is better. Did the lady friend make you change your mind, Jim? Lucky girl!

Albert A. says Henry has made a lady out of Lizzie. What makes you think so, Al?

Billy S. still talks about the big wind in Ire'and. Did it have anything on the wind we had in Lowell the other night, Bill?

We wonder if Owen S has bought a radio yet. We hope he has so he can join our club. We have room for a few more fans as long as the neighbors don't kick.

This is little May Curran, daughter of Peter F. Curran, one of our watchmen.

They Don't Roll Off.

I eat my peas with honey,
I've done it all my life;
It makes the peas taste funny,
But it keeps them on the knife.

SPINNING YARNS

NO. 1 SPINNING

We all wonder how Stella B. likes her new spinner. Don't blush, Emil.

Pete Riley was seen wearing his rubbers. Baseball season must be drawing near, eh, Pete.

The Faulkner brothers were seen with two girls. Fooled again Just their sisters.

H. Wade and "Spider," our own roving boy, were seen sheiking in Centralville the other night.

M. Howard is still keeping up with the live young things. "At-a-girl, Mary."

Grace B. must be worth plenty. She's got a roll in her stocking.

D. Shanahan:—Did you ever drink Canada Dry?

Ruddy:—No; I didn't stay there long enough.

We see that Cora Rowe was sentenced for life a short while ago, and is wearing the usual ring as a sign of bondage.

Stella B. was seen riding horseback in Kenwood recently. Our sympathy for the horse.

Winder Notes

Start:
Mary had a wad of gum;
She chewed it long and slow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
The gum was sure to go.
Intermission:
She carried the gum to work one day,
Which was against the rule;
So Harry took the gum away,
And gave it to a mule.
Finis.

Frank D.—Last dance?
Sadie B.—You've had it.

C. Doherty—I'm going home.
Harry—Why?
C. Doherty—'Cause I live there.

Shall we finish up the party with a few drinks, asked Thelma R.

Grace McA.—Will you be able to come to my party?

Joe S.—Yes, indeed; but I'm wondering if I'll be able to leave it.

Davis—I hear the fellows call her Radiolite.

Dooley—Why is that?

Davis—They say she shines when you turn out the lights.

Who's that—Mary K.?

Cheer up, Margaret G. It's Leap Year.

Oh, Lord, give me strength to brush my teeth every night and if thou canst not give me strength, please don't let me worry about it.—Anna B.

St. Peter—Who are you?
Harry S.—I'm a fixer, sir.
St. Peter—You've got your nerve coming up here. Get out.
Harry S.—But .sir, I never made up any walking home jokes.
St. Peter—Well, God bless you, my boy, come right on inside.

Will Joe S. please keep away from Delia's daughter, and let her work.

No. 12 Spinning

The every Saturday morning question between E. Wilson and A. Paquette:—

E. Wilson—Where are we going this afternoon, Aimee?

Aimee—Coburn Street, two for a quarter.

George Harding is doing his best with the little spare hand here. That's all right, George; if you don't succeed the first time, try again.

Do not flatter yourself in the presence of other people, Bertha C. We know you don't mean anything by it.

Isabella E., please act your age.

Doc Perry came in one morning and found that overalls had walked away during the night. They were old enough to do most anything by themselves.

What is the difference between Leo G. and a tank.

Ans.:—You can fill a tank but you can not fill her.

Katie McP.'s stockings have taken up aviation.

The boys had better pick out their girls now if they want one, 'cause Pickles has them all ready to fall for him.

Anna R. has a helper now and he is Eddie T. No use, Ed, you had your chance.

Who is it that Billy Taylor comes over to see? Ask Peggy P. She knows.

Who is the best looking fellow in the upper and lower Section 12? All together, boys: Francis "Pop" Silva.

CHIPS FROM THE SHOP

We wonder why our Humidifier Expert has to take Bromo Seltzer every Monday morning and after each holiday.

The sheiks from the Pipe Shop cannot keep away from the Cloth Room.

It is a safe bet that J. Leggett will not close any more steam valves for some time. How about it, James? Ask the M. M. He knows.

Jimmie "Up in the Air" Brown has not been doing much flying lately. He says that by the time he gets going, Lindy will have been everywhere, so what's the use?

Famous Last Words:

All alone, Arthur.
Who's coming?
Got a dollar?
Cheer up, it'll soon be Saturday.

"Terrible" Higgins, our well-known second-hand, is back at work after laying off with a severe cold for a week or so.

Two of our shop boys have gone into business. Joyce and Brown are now in the painting and papering game. They certainly are no novices at the interior decorating game. They have our best wishes.

NO. 1 WEAVE ROOM

J. Ferreira and Scotty seem to be getting quite friendly at noon hour. Look out, Joe, beware of the crafty Scotch.

George Shields and his bowlers are thinking of challenging the Biddeford team for a roll-off. George would like to, but he can't depend on Silva, as he is away off sometimes.

The team is doing better since they found out the jinx. (On the quiet, it was the Boss).

Ask G. Hiser how the Ford likes to be given a ride. He had to be towed out the other day, for a bull frog in the carburetor.

J. Patenaude says he had a good time at his daughter's wedding. We don't think so, because he came in to work the next day.

J. Camacho had a pig killing last week and from all accounts it was a pretty lively killing.

It's all to the "Good" now. What? Minnie has her diamond.

Mrs. Mary Picanso was operated on in St. Johns Hospital last month and is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Sarah Taff met with an automobile accident at Christmas time and is still out.

Mr. Potter is missing going to Centralville now. He has bought a new home in the Highlands.

Ask Mr. Potter what is good for a Maxwell, that looks like a Stanley Steamer on a cold morning. (Alki, by gosh).

Mrs. George Gale of No. 1 Weave Room is sick at her home in Dracut. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Fred Foucher of No. 1 Weave Room has had a bad case of asthma. We are pleased to hear that he is recovering.

Every time you look at A. Sadowska she is eating. Soon she won't be able to fit in between her looms.

C. K. Weave Room No. 1 looks kind of sad these days. I wonder why.

CARD ROOM ITEMS

The young bridegroom had just returned from his honeymoon, and instead of being happy was sullen and grouchy. When a friend questioned him he said, "I am not angry with the party that threw the bag of rice and about half of it went down inside my collar, nor with the one that threw the bouquet, but I am sore with the one who threw the boot and struck me in the hip." His friend advised him not to be angry, as it was customary to do such things at weddings. "That's all right," said the bridegroom, "but the fellow that threw the boot forgot to take his foot out of it."

There is a pretty little show case,
Built by ever-willing hands.
If you ever visit Lady Pepperell's Mills
And wonder where it stands,
Just ask the handsome watchman,
You'll see standing at the gate,
He'll point to the office hallway,
And you'll see—I don't overrate.
In this pretty little show case,
Arranged there for display,
You'll see sheets and pillow cases,
That are made the proper way.
Of the very finest cotton,
Bleached and strictly up-to-date,
Everyone who buys them says
That they are really great.
I forgot to mention blankets,
They also are in view;
They are unequalled for variety,
And for style and color, too.
They are made in many patterns,
So as to please most every mind,
Wherever you may travel,
Their equal you'll ne'er find.

H. J. R.

DRESS ROOM NOTES

Armand seems quite enthusiastic about his new radio.

Kim would be satisfied with a Chrysler now. He says a Packard is too big for his family.

Frank B. is developing into quite a culinary artist.

Armand will make sure of enough water the next time he's on a trip.

We wonder:—

If Demarais ever heard the song, "Three O'clock in the Morning."

What Sam's intentions are.

If Armand has heard "Valencia" yet on his radio.

If Jim M. and Sadie L. have agreed on the date yet.

Also if Pat C. and Anna B. have named the day.

SLASHER ROOM

Peter don't mind
A whine or two.
We know as a cloaker
You're there buckoo.

You haven't been clerking,
Oh, John, as of yore,
Have you also been practicing
Cloaking galore?

Now, the assistant,
Does not give a d——,
However, we warn you
Keep your 'ands off S. B.

A million dollars,
Is worth on a par,
Each smile emitted
By genial K. R.

No high falutin,
But this tuffy jill,
We have to admit it,
Is genuine leal.

There must be a magnet
Why, don't be so pert,
It's not being coveted,

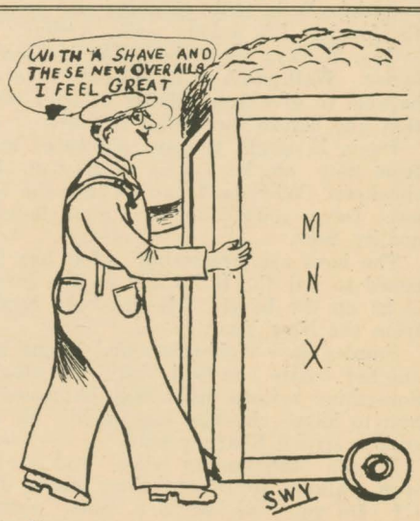
Mister over-alert.
We close here at seven,
Resigning to fate,
For a Happy New Year
One-nine-two-eight.

Jack:—Bill, have you ever seen a slow motion picture?

Bill:—Yes; I have seen a Scotchman putting his hand into his pocket for a nickel.

John:—I went out with Tom last night and we had a fight because he insisted on paying for everything.

Jim:—Where did the argument come in?



NO FOLKS THIS IS NOT A SAILOR BUT FRANKIE ONE OF THE BURLAP BROS WEARING A PAIR OF MAN SIZED OVERALLS

Ed. Note: The following poem was written by a little boy whose dog was recently killed by an automobile. It expresses the longing and heartache which are common to little boys under these conditions.

Our Little Pal "Terry"

Our little dog Terry
Who would run around and play,
Has just layed down to rest
For he was tired, I must say.

His little pattering feet,
Across the kitchen floor,
Have ceased to be heard
For ever and ever more.

The long smooth black tail
That would wag a friendly tone,
Will wag no more, his affections,
By which he was widely known.

When our pal Terry was spoken to,
Although he was dummer than man,
He would tip his little head side-ways
To show you that he understands.

Just before his life passed away
And his heart was failing to respond,
He lapped a hand as a last farewell
And with the darkness he was gone.

Although we shook his lifeless paw,
To express our last good-by,
With tear-stained faces we turned to go
Without the slightest reply.

With all these little features
That stand out in mind so clear,
The good old spirit of Terry
Will always be with us here.

His little heart will strain no more
As he sleeps on and on and on,
For each passing day we will always say,
Terry has gone, just gone.

And though we miss his company
As each day is tolled away,
We can hardly stand the sorrow
That we must bear each day.

But we must go on with a smile
Though our hearts may be aching with pain,
So we face tomorrow, which is another day,
Though our spirits are not the same.

Oh! How cruel the world is
To take such an innocent life,
Even though Terry was careless
We cannot say it is right.

There is one more thing to say
And I'm positively sure it is so,
Just where the good little dogs go.
That our little dog Terry has gone

E. H. C., 12, '28.

POSTURE

Attention!

How do you walk? With lagging steps and your head between your shoulders? With your shoulders curved in to form a hollow in front, and bulge out like a great loaf of bread in the back? Is your stomach a cavern? Or yet the vulgarly-styled "bay-window"?

Then your posture is wrong!

Do you ever stop to think what effect your posture may have on your health and your character? Or what a reflector of your health and your character your posture is?

We characterize the man with the upright tilt of his head, bright eyes, swinging gait and shoulders thrown back as a "go-getter"—and he generally is! The very prosperity and vitality of his personality breeds success!

On the other hand, the meek appearing, round shouldered individual, with the lagging steps and the tired eyes—while he may have fine mental ability, looks characterless and unhealthy. His posture works against him.

Nearly all children have good posture. Why do they lose it? Very often because of lack of proper exercise during their growing years. All persons, adults and children, need regular exercise. Just a few minutes spent in "setting-up" every day on rising will do wonders to "pep" one up for the day. Then everyone should have a favorite hard exercise, walking or swimming, for instance, for "workout." Exercise is especially necessary to the indoor worker, whose body may be in a cramped position all day. His muscles need stretching and relaxing.

It's relatively easy to look a "go getter." Proper eating and exercise in the fresh air are the main ingredients of the prescription.

ATTENTION! Look in your mirror tonight. Would your reflection indicate a clean, upright man, an individual of character, or an unwholesome individual whose body breathes dejection?

Look closely! Then begin to exercise!

TIMELY TOGS

A husband found some holes in his silk stockings and said, "Wifey, dear, why haven't you mended these?"

"Hubby, darling, did you buy me that opera cloak you promised?"

"N-no."

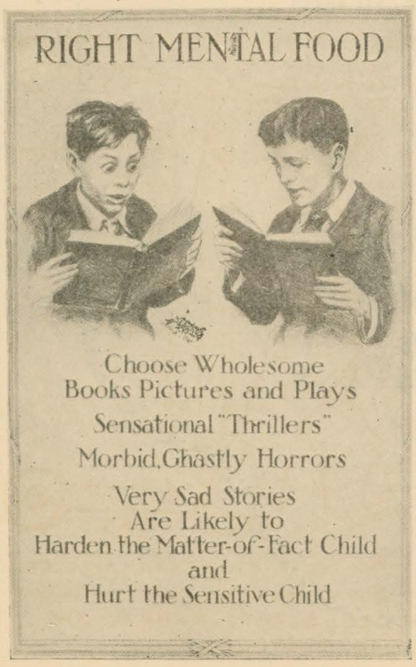
"Well, if you don't give a wrap, I don't give a darn."

A GOOD REASON

Two Irishmen were excavating for a building when a spectator inquired:

"How is it, Pat, although you and Mike started work together, he has a bigger pile of dirt than you?"

"Sure," was the quick retort, "he's digging a bigger hole."—Hail Columbia.



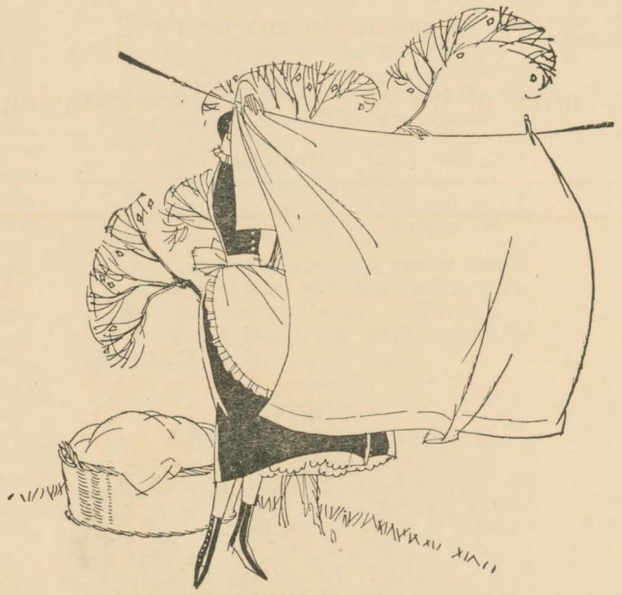
Dr. Thompson says

Colds may become serious and should not be neglected. If you have a treatment which has worked well in the past, use it. If not, consult the doctor or the nurse.

Try to prevent colds. Have living rooms warm, but not over-heated, sleeping rooms cool, all rooms well ventilated. Avoid if possible those who have colds. Avoid wet feet and severe chilling especially when over-tired. Dress warmly. Avoid draughts.

Accidents Per 100 Employees in the Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Let's try to turn in a smaller figure next month!

Month	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Jan.
Biddeford	4.3	3.5	2.7	3.5
Lowell	4.1	5.5	5.1	5.0
Lewiston	16.0	17.0	13.9	12.0



How many wash days?

LADY Pepperell sheets and pillow cases actually improve with many washings. For Lady Pepperells are not treated with fillers or chemicals that give an appearance of quality on the store counter but wash away with the first trip to the tubs. Honest cotton fibres soften, not weaken, with repeated washings.

You secure wash day insurance when you purchase sheets and pillow cases with the Lady Pepperell label.

Sewn on the selvage of each Lady Pepperell sheet is a cloth marking tag you can ink with the date of purchase. In later years it will be visible proof of the many, many wash days that have been outlived.

Lady PEPPERELL

SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES

PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Mills at BIDDEFORD, MAINE

LADY PEPPERELL SHEETS *are made in Biddeford by a group of men and women who live in Biddeford and know how to make good, honest sheets.*